

SURE TO HELP SICK WOMEN

Mrs. Baker, So Much Benefited by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Anxious to Help Others



Lebanon, Indiana.—"I was completely run down from women's troubles and for a long time was hardly able to do my work. I had some friends who had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and they told me about it. I knew what it had done for me and I recommended it to others, as I am sure it will be a great help to all sick women. It is a wonderful medicine, and I give you permission to use my testimonial and my photograph."—Mrs. EMMA BAKER, 310 S. East St., Lebanon, Indiana.

These letters recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound ought to convince women of the great worth of this medicine in the treatment of ailments to which they are often subject.

Mrs. Baker calls it "a wonderful medicine." If you are suffering from troubles women often have, or feel all run down, without any ambition or energy for your regular work, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a natural restorative and should help you as it has Mrs. Baker and many, many other women.

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Court Street and Court Square, BOSTON, MASS.

Admirably situated in the center of the business and commercial district.

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Rooms without bath \$12.50 per day and up.
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A. H. Winslow Inc.

Four Shingles in One

Showing how Everlastic Multi-Shingles are laid

An Attractive Special Price on MULTI-SHINGLES if taken from a carload due to arrive in a few days.

BENNINGTON BANNER

BENNINGTON, VERMONT.

Entered at the Post-Office, Bennington, Vermont, December 13, 1903, as Second Class Matter.

FRANK E. BOWEN, Editor and Pub.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
Per month \$1.25
Three months \$3.50
One year \$12.00

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THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1922.

The twelfth child in the Crandall family of Landgrove has been christened Marshall J. Hapgood Crandall. It was understood up around that part of the county that Marshall J. Hapgood of Peru would give the parents of a twelfth child a farm and the baby \$25 if a boy and named after him. Apparently the report was not reliable. At any rate the Crandall baby is two months old but the family hasn't heard from Hapgood about either the farm or the \$25 yet.

An article is printed in this issue from the Manchester Journal showing that a bond issue of ten millions of dollars can be paid for in twenty years with money received from automobile registrations and operators' licenses only. This should remove the scare about a bond issue. Such a proposition could be presented to the next Legislature with a provision that it be submitted to the people by referendum vote. The greatest need in Vermont today is better roads.—Burlington Clipper.

As the Clipper says the greatest single public need of Vermont is good roads but the theory that a ten million dollar bond issue will help in securing improved roads is all humbug. The claim put forward that the bonds could be retired in 20 years with money received from automobile registrations is probably approximately correct but if this were done it would merely mean that the money now raised from automobile registrations would have to be collected through direct taxation for patrol and maintenance so there would be not one dollar saved by applying the registration money to cancel a bond issue. Moreover, a ten million dollar bond issue is not big enough to build a road system for Vermont. To make even moderate system is at least 30 million dollars is required and if the state is to spend 30 millions it can do it much more easily by raising the money and spending it as we go along, without a bond issue. The promoters of a bond issue for state road building have never yet put forth a sensible plan but merely indulge in generalities in an attempt to show that bonding the state for roads would give us a road system, when as a matter of fact and absolute truth a Vermont bond issue of five million dollars to ten million dollars would be an actual damage to the cause of good roads in this state.

City of Storrs.
In Angora, the capital of Nationalist Turkey, stocks may be seen everywhere. One pair nest on the top of the column reared by the Romans in honor of Augustus. Angora is a bird's paradise, for the Turks never shoot them.

BENNINGTON BRIEFS

News of the Town and Village and Advertisements.

You'll see something you've never seen, read or heard about in "Nanook of the North," at Opera House, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Edmund C. Brown has returned from a trip to Boston, Old Orchard and Portland, Me. In Portland she attended the U. S. League and Loan Building convention.

Misses Dorothy and Jane Hyde of Syracuse, who have been spending a few days with relatives in Bennington left on Tuesday for a short visit in Troy before returning to Syracuse.

Mrs. Harriet Middlebrook and daughter, Mrs. Helena Downs, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Tift, this morning began their homeward journey to South Bend, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton W. Cottrell, who have been visiting old acquaintances in Bennington, left today on the return trip to South Bend, Ind. They were accompanied by Miss Mary Hyde.

See "A Pasteboard Crown," consisting of the cast Evelyn Croody, former World star; Eleanor Woodruff, former Vitaphone star, now doing serious acting on Broadway; Robert E. Tift, prominent leading man, and others of note. Harte theatre today.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

FOR SALE.—One new light tan car, also a new black and white car, also a new light tan car, also a new black and white car. Edward N. Hawkins, Phone 185-18.

FOR SALE.—Marble top table. Tel. 418-W.

FOR SALE.—One new light tan car. Address, D. M. Howard, So. Shaftsbury, Tel. 381-11.

TO RENT.—Tenement. Inquire of H. N. Williams.

WANTED.—A girl for general housework. Two in family. Apply at once. Mrs. D. J. Stuberbach, Arlington, Vt. Tel. 12-4.

Cartwright's Barber Shop

Now Located

Over Quinlan's Drug Store.

Ladies' Shampooing and Manicuring a Specialty.

First Class Work Guaranteed Patrons At All Times.

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I have the Bennington agency for the Chatham Floral Co., who grow and sell the finest flowers on the market. Orders solicited.

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Medicinal and Toilet Preparations.

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Roofing, Lawn Mowers, Screen Doors.

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The Alps

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AT OUR RESTAURANT

the surroundings are cheerful and

pleasant, the service prompt and courteous and the menu varied and tempting.

THE MEALS WE SERVE

are daintily arranged and appetizingly prepared from pure, wholesome foods.

Come in and try dining here.

The Alps

RESTAURANT

Formerly The Cafeteria.

Opera House Block Bennington, Vt.

with the most money.

A Breakfast-Food Romance

By CLARA DELAFIELD

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union

You'll have to come to it—why not begin today?

The phrase smote Smithson in the eye as he emerged from the door of the house in which he occupied a half-bedroom. Smithson swore viciously.

"If I see that darned thing again I'll sure go crazy," he said to the old lady hurrying by. The old lady hurried faster, for Smithson's looks were wild.

Every day, for past weeks, the placard about the Kibo Breakfast Food had glared at him from the boarding opposite as he emerged from the rooming house.

Kibo's Breakfast Food was at that time being advertised everywhere. There were pictures of Kibo babies, reared on breakfast food, chubby infants, orchids who grinned at you—even young girls of flapper age, who had apparently spurned everything but Kibo's since their birth, and cried for it three times a day with distressing punctuality.

Smithson hated them all, principally because he was out of a job and inclined to be vicious in consequence. Smithson was a savage, untamed bachelor of twenty-nine. Woman had never stirred a responsive chord in his breast. He knew two kinds—peaches and lemons. The peaches one liked to look at; the lemons made you tired. Lemons gave you the glad eye; peaches didn't. It was an elementary distinction, and not so bad for a drummer, who was by no means a bad drummer either.

He had lost his last job owing to the depression in business, and he was spending his days busily looking for another. That morning he had seen an advertisement requiring traveling representatives for an indispensable article, warranted to sell at sight, and interesting to every householder.

Smithson went down on the elevated and interviewed the advertiser, a bald, plump man with baby hands.

"You're just the chap we want," said the advertiser. "It's Kibo's Breakfast Food. Warranted to sell at sight. Our sample packages—"

Smithson put up his hand. "Forget it," he said. "I'm not taking none."

"The fat man said, 'My dear boy, you'll have to come to it,'" he said. "Now, why not begin today?"

Smithson smote the fat man heavily upon the jaw and tumbled him into the waste-basket, where he lay yelping feebly. Then he went out.

"I'm going," said Smithson, "some-where, where I can hear of Kibo's Breakfast Food."

As a matter of fact, there would be nothing doing till September, and he still had a baby's size waist left. He was a prudent young fellow, and had put by quite a little during his last period of employment. He decided upon an island off the coast of Maine, where only fishermen and an occasional summer visitor resided.

Next morning he stepped out of the steamship as a larik. There were no advertisements on the island.

There was one other boarder at the fisherman's cottage where he had elected to reside. She—yes, it was she—she was a peach. There was no doubt about it. But the wonderful thing was that she gave you the glad eye as well. And somehow that eye seemed familiar.

Perhaps she didn't know she was a peach, though. Anne Mayfield was one of the simplest girls imaginable. She had blue, roguish eyes, masses of fair, soft, very fluffy hair and a figure like a peach. That is, metaphorically speaking, Anne was slim.

And for the first time in his life Smithson felt the pang of love. Women were no longer divided for him into peaches and lemons. They were divided into Anne and persimmons.

On the last morning of his stay he plucked up courage to ask her.

"I'll fix up a fine job, Anne, as soon as I get back to town," he said. "Gee, you certainly know how to put the heart into a fellow. And then—a nice little apartment and installment furniture and a plain little gold ring on here!" He kissed her finger. "How about it, darling?"

"Sounds good to me," said Anne cheerily. "But, darling, I admit I have been wondering why you spent so long here instead of looking for work. Of course, I know it's because of me, but—was it very practical, darling?"

"Say, Anne, if you knew how tired I've got of looking!" burst out Smithson. "And the last job—well, I'll have to tell you."

And he told her all about the persecution of Kibo's, and the last job that had been offered him. But when he had ended he was distressed to see tears in Anne's eyes.

"What is it, darling?" he asked, as he hugged her close.

"Oh, John, I can never marry you now. I was—I was the real original Kibo's Food baby, and it's—it's my picture on the boardings, and—"

Well, of course they made it up. But deep down in Smithson's heart an ironical laugh was singing:

You'll have to come to it—why not begin today?

Speaking of Uncles.
The marine was writing to his uncle for a temporary loan and he started his letter, "Dear Uncle—"

"Hey, you boob," said his buddy, "you don't spell uncle with a k, you spell it with a c, like this—u-n-c-l-e."

"Is that so?" granted the letter writer. "You're so god darn smart, maybe you can tell me how many 's' there are in nephew."—The Leatherneck.

Nature Note.
In a diplomatic family the new baby always resembles the relative with the most money.

HARTE THEATRE Today

"A Pasteboard Crown"

ENACTED BY EVELYN GREELEY, ROBERT ELLIOTT, ELEANOR WOODRUFF AND GLADYS VALERIE.

It is a romance of that ever-alluring glamorous place—the stage—that small area behind the glimmering footlights where fame is sought by many and found by a comparative few.

"THE GLOW OF THE LAMP," An Educational Film.

BUSTER KEATON in "THE PALE FACE," A Corking Comedy.

Tomorrow and Saturday—"THE WORLD'S CHAMPION," with WALLACE REID, based on the famous play "The Champion" the greatest comedy hit of the New York theatrical season of '20 and '21. Also a Pathe News and Episode 11 of "Go Get 'Em Hutch," featuring Charles Hutchison.

HARTE'S ORCHESTRA Shows at 7 and 9.

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For day and Saturday

THE SUPERB AND SUPREME SCREEN ACHIEVEMENT—THE MOST TALKED OF PHOTOPLAY IN FILMDOM.

Nanook of the North

A STORY OF THE SNOWLANDS.

The marvel drama of the fearless, happy-go-lucky Eskimo. The truest and most thrilling story of how they live, love, battle and dream at the top of the world.

A PATHE REVIEW will also be shown.

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Shows at 7 and 9.

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Spring in Florida.

In the branches above me, a woodpecker works,

Is tapping—tapping,

At the wood of the oak, where a insect lurks;

While the dead leaves fall with a crisp sound,

And the impartial sun shines hot around.

The flat blue lake with rounding shore

Is lapping—lapping

At the bulging roots of the cypress

boat,

In the breeze that sways the hanging moss

And banana leaves, that rustle and toss.

Carolyn Johnston.

The Fairies' Dance

When moonbeams cast their cold, clear light,

Flickering, glancing through the pine boughs,

The fairies dance at night;

Lance about gorgeous orange tables

Made of mushrooms, jeweled with dew;

Dance o'er the forest's floor of soft pine needles,

To light-tingles warming, the night through.

Carolyn Johnston.

Classy Dressers in 1776.

The following was the uniform for the officers of the corps, by order of the "Marine Committee," dated September 5, 1776: "A green coat faced with white, round cuff, slashed sleeves and pockets, with buttons round the cuff, skirts turned back, buttons to suit the facings; white waistcoat and breeches edged with green, black garters and garters." The order also stated that green silks were ordered for the men "if they can be procured."

TO ALL RADIO ENTHUSIASTS

This company, while wholeheartedly desirous of stimulating and fostering radio enthusiasts, believes it owes the public the duty of sounding a note of warning to prevent a repetition of the tragedy that a mid two lives in Cleveland a few days ago.

Death is only recently entered the home of a Detroit boy, and it is the hope of the company that the warning we are now sounding will prevent any such occurrence here.

To that end it asks the public generally, and those interested in radio activities particularly, to observe rigidly the following advice, in order to eliminate the danger of death or serious injury and fire hazard:

NEVER pick up a wire lying on the ground or dangling from a pole. The wire might be "alive," that is charged with electricity to a dangerous degree. Report fallen wires immediately to the police department.

NEVER climb a pole to which wires are attached. They might be in contact with high voltage wires and consequently extremely dangerous.

NEVER string wireless aerials over or under any other wires. Should these two sets of wires come into contact with one another the "fals" might become dangerously charged.

NEVER attach radio aerials or anything else to poles carrying wires of any sort. Accidental contact with live wires may cause injury or death or bring about fires.

ALWAYS attach aerials to substantial supports, so located that if either the support or aerial wire breaks it cannot come into contact with other wires.

REMEMBER that it is quite practical to operate a radio receiving set with an indoor aerial.

The company especially the cooperation of parents in carrying out these safety suggestions. Read them to your children.

Purely in interest of public safety, the company is forced to forbid the attaching of any radio aerial to its poles and to insist that no radio antennae be strung above its power distribution wire.

Twin State Gas & Electric Company

LEON C. WHITE, Manager.

Jimmie Hughes